

THE
SAILOR'S MAGAZINE.

VOL. 27.

APRIL, 1855.

No. 8.

Depths of the Ocean.

Extract from the Review of Lieut. Maury's Philosophical Survey of the Ocean, in the "New Englander."

BY PROFESSOR OLMSTED, OF YALE COLLEGE.

The waters of the ocean cover nearly three-fourths (or more exactly, five-sevenths) of the surface of the globe: and of the thirty-eight millions of miles of dry land in existence, twenty-eight belong to the northern hemisphere. The mean depth of the ocean has been variously stated, but may for the present be taken at four miles; the numerous soundings now in progress will soon enable us to speak with more definiteness on this point. Enough has already been done to prove that the depth is exceedingly unequal; that like the surface of the earth, the bottom of the ocean here rises in mountain peaks, and there sinks in deep valleys. Until recently the deepest sounding ever made, was that by Captain Scoresby in the polar seas, which was short of a mile and a half. As late as 1848, the maximum sounding was that of Captain Ross, in the South Atlantic, and gave 27,600 feet, or a little over five miles,

without finding bottom. But more recently, at a point of the Atlantic farther North, Lieut. Walsh, of the U.S. Schooner *Taney*, sounded, without reaching bottom, to the depth of 34 200 feet, or nearly 6 1-2 miles. Within a short time Captain Denham communicated to the Royal Society a report of having reached the bottom of the Atlantic, in a passage from Rio Janeiro to the Cape of Good Hope, at the astonishing depth of 7,706 fathoms, or 8 3-4 miles; a depth so profound, that the plummet occupied in its descent from the reel nearly 9 1-2 hours. From these results it appears that the depths of the ocean exceed the heights of the mountains, since the loftiest summits of the Himalaya are little more than 28,000 feet, or 5 1-2 miles. Notwithstanding these enormous depths, there are large tracts of the ocean comparatively shallow; and in the immediate vicinity of places where no bottom could be found, were spots of no uncommon depths. These facts indicate that the bed of the sea is diversified like the surface of the earth. The Gulf of Mexico is thought not to exceed on an average one mile; and the Greenland seas are of such moderate depth, that whales, when harpooned, often

run to the bottom, as is indicated by their appearance when they rise again to the surface. Whales are even supposed to seek a part of their food at the bottom of the sea.

The *pressure* that bodies must undergo at such vast depths is enormous. As the pressure of a column of water varies in proportion to the depth, and is found by experiment to amount to 500 pounds on a square foot, at the depth of 8 feet, it would be, at one mile below the surface, on the same area, 330,000 pounds; and at the depth of 8 3-4 miles (the deepest sounding yet made) it would exceed 1200 tons to the square foot. It has long been known that square bottles let down to even a moderate depth into the sea, are crushed; and that junk bottles, when sunk to a greater depth, come up filled with water, if previously empty, or if before full of fresh water, this is displaced, and the bottle, when drawn up, is found full of salt water, the great compression of the cork having permitted the exchange. The late Mr. Jacob Perkins, many years ago, instituted an interesting series of experiments of this kind, during his voyage across the Atlantic, with the view of ascertaining the compressibility of water; and afterwards, in Philadelphia, he applied, by means of the hydraulic press, a force of no less than nearly 2000 tons to the square foot, without changing the water from the fluid to the solid state, as some have imagined might be the case with water under the pressure sustained by sea water in the lowest depths of the ocean. Water itself, however, by such an incumbent pressure, would be sensibly reduced in bulk, and its density would be proportionally increased; so that substances which, like the human body, but little exceed water in specific gravity, might float at a certain depth, before reaching the bottom, if they did not by the same cause themselves undergo a still greater compression. This is commonly the case with light bodies submerged to a great depth, so that parts of a vessel when wrecked in deep water, which would float near the surface, never rise. The Greenland

whale is said sometimes to descend to the depth of a mile, but always to come up exhausted and blowing out blood.

Specimens of the matter that was brought up from the bottom of the sea, by our vessels employed in taking deep soundings, at the depth of more than two miles, were transmitted to Professor Bailey, of West Point, (well known for his great skill in microscopic examinations,) and were found to be filled with the remains of exceedingly minute animalcules, consisting of calcareous shells. Professor Bailey thinks it impossible that these microscopic animals lived at the depths where those shells are found, but that their home is near the surface, and that when they die their shells settle to the bottom. Mr. Maury remarks that we are taught to view the surface of the sea as a nursery teeming with nascent organisms; its depths as the cemetery for families of living creatures, that outnumber the sands of the sea-shore for multitude.

The *temperature* of the ocean undergoes but slight variations in the torrid zone, being generally from 80 to 83 degrees, and in the higher latitudes the variations are much less than on the land. It becomes, therefore, a fountain of cool breezes in summer, and of warm gales in winter. In certain parts of the Indian Ocean, the hottest sea in the world, the water reaches the heat of 90 degrees. At a certain depth below the surface throughout the ocean, we come to a cold stratum of invariable temperature, that of 40 degrees. At the equator this is found at the depth of a mile and a quarter, (7,200 feet,) but it comes continually nearer and nearer to the surface until, in latitude 56, it reaches quite to the surface. North of this the cold water is uppermost, and in latitude 70 the depth of the invariable stratum is three-fourths of a mile, (4,500 feet.) Nothing could be more favorably situated for evaporation than the waters of the ocean, whether we regard the extent of surface, the elevated temperature, or the agitation by winds; and, accordingly, the amount of water thus raised into the atmosphere is prodigious, being

estimated as sufficient, were none returned to it, to sink the level of the ocean four feet per annum, implying more than 3,000,000 of tons weight to every square mile. One portion of this vapour is precipitated upon the ocean again; another portion is borne by the winds over the lands, and waters the earth with showers, feeds the springs, sustains vegetable and animal life, and then returns again to the ocean by the rivers. These restore to the sea what the land had before borrowed from it; and thus, by this constant exchange, the land is not drained and the sea is not full. The Mississippi alone delivers to the Gulf of Mexico, nearly fifty trillions of cubic feet, or about 110 cubic miles of water, which the valley of the Mississippi alone had borrowed from the ocean. These statements give us some faint idea of the energy which Nature puts forth in watering the earth. Her beneficent care is still further manifested in the *purifying* processes which water undergoes in this circulatory system, which is carried on between the sea and the land. All the impurities that can soil the person, or clothing, or dwelling of man; all that can corrupt the air from the decay of organic substances, is received by the rivers and borne away to the sea. Here the tides and the waves meet it, and sweep it far from the shore, and deposit it in the ocean depths. In return, a constant supply of pure water is raised from the sea by distillation, leaving behind all saline and all other foreign ingredients of sea water; it is borne over the land by winds, where it either falls in showers of rain, or is still further purified by the process of crystallization, and descends in snow. But since in falling through the atmosphere it imbibes the impurities which may happen to be present in this medium, (a process by which the purity of the atmosphere itself is maintained,) it is again subjected to filtration through the stratum of sand that covers the surface of the earth, and being thus separated from every impurity which it had either transported to the sea or accidentally imbibed on its return, it is restored to the earth to gush forth

again in pure fountains, for the use of man.

Since the rivers carry down saline matters to the sea, which they have dissolved in flowing on or under the earth, while by evaporation, in the returning system, water leaves all foreign ingredients behind, the ocean becomes permanently *salt*. It is not, however, certain that all the salt is thus supplied by the rivers. Since the different saline substances contained in river water are appropriated more or less in the marine structures that are constantly forming, as sea-shells and coral groves, it is not easy to determine whether the ocean was originally salt, or has borrowed this quality entirely from the land. It amounts, at present, to about 3 1-2 per cent., and is nearly uniformly distributed over the globe, a proof that the waters of the ocean commingle throughout their whole extent. The numerous *currents* which form so prominent an object of the work before us, keep its waters in continual circulation. No sooner is a portion of the equatorial seas heated, than it expands, and stars for the polar regions, and like portions of the polar waters commence their circuit to the equator. This mutual exchange goes far to prevent excesses of heat on the one side, or of cold on the other, and contributes greatly towards diffusing a uniform temperature over the globe. Until recently these currents were little known, and it is chiefly by investigating their course and the laws that govern them, that the labours of Lieutenant Maury and those who aid him in collecting materials for his Wind and Current Charts, have proved so useful to navigation, and will, as we believe, become, as they are improved and perfected by future researches, a still more signal benefit. Among these currents, the Gulf Stream is the most remarkable, and that which longest has received the attention of both navigators and men of science. It is a hot sea river issuing from the Gulf of Mexico, where it has a temperature of 86 degrees. In the Straits of Florida its breadth is 38 miles, but it widens as it advances northward, and attains a breadth of

75 miles off Cape Hatteras, and expands still more as it reaches the latitude of the Grand Banks, still preserving a temperature nearly 20 degrees above that of the neighbouring seas. Its color (indigo blue) serves to distinguish its borders from the adjoining waters, which are of a dark green hue; but the thermometer is a still more definite guide to its exact limits, and shows that its margin is exceedingly well defined, and that its waters hardly mix at all with the cold and dense waters through which it flows. These, indeed, on either hand, are like banks to it, confining it like the banks of earth that form the margin of an ordinary river. Since the bottom of the sea, as it advances to the north, grows more and more shallow, its breadth of course expands, and thus the lower surface of the stream presents an inclined plane, rising in the direction of the stream; and this is what Lieutenant Maury means by the apparently paradoxical expression, that "the Gulf Stream runs up hill." The amount of water kept in motion by this hot sea river is prodigious, being, as our author supposes, 3,000 times as great as all that the Mississippi pours into the Gulf of Mexico, and equal to one-fourth of the entire water of the Atlantic; and since whatever amount of fluid is withdrawn from the equatorial regions, and conveyed to the polar, must be replaced by a corresponding amount in the opposite direction, he concludes that the great current which descends from Baffin's Bay is no less in amount than the Gulf Stream. This it meets near the Grand Banks, where it divides into two portions, one crossing the Gulf Stream at a considerable depth, where its course is detected by the masses of ice which it bears along in its current, and the other flowing down the coast, commonly at a great depth, but occasionally elevated by shoals almost to the surface of the ocean, as at the Banks of Newfoundland and at Cape Hatteras. The Gulf Stream itself also divides into two parts beyond the Banks, one portion running northward and flowing along the western side of northern Europe, contributing

greatly to soften the rigors of those wintry climates, and the other taking a sweep towards the Coast of Africa, and returning again to the Gulf of Mexico to renew the same grand circuit. The Gulf Stream retaining somewhat of the superior diurnal velocity of the earth in the regions from which it flows, has an easterly tendency as it proceeds towards the higher latitudes, while the polar current, retaining somewhat of its inferior diurnal velocity, has a westerly tendency as it flows southward, clinging closely to the main land. Its presence is recognized even in the Carribean sea, where at a little depth the water is found to be as cold as at the corresponding depth off the Arctic shores of Spitzbergen.

What power can be assigned adequate to the movement of such a vast amount of water as that of the Gulf Stream? The cause usually assigned is the influence of the trade winds, which accumulate the waters of the Atlantic upon the great basin of the Gulf of Mexico. But our author considers the fact of such an elevation of the waters of this basin as is usually represented to take place, improbable, and maintains (what appears to us extremely probable) that the expansion of the waters of equatorial seas, makes them flow off either way towards the poles, local circumstances determining them to run in particular channels, rather than in one unbroken wave; while the condensation of the cold waters of the polar seas, causes them in like manner to make their way towards the equator.

The tendency of the waters of the middle portions of the Atlantic to join the great current that issues from the Gulf of Mexico, is strongly evinced by the following fact. It is a custom often practised by sea-faring people, to throw bottles overboard, with a paper stating the time and place at which it is done. Lieutenant Maury is in possession of a chart representing in this way the tracks of more than one hundred bottles. Of many thousands that have been cast into the sea, these are all that have been found and recorded. This chart indicates that the waters from every part of the

Atlantic tend towards the Gulf of Mexico and its stream. Bottles cast into the sea midway between the old and new worlds, near the coasts of Europe, Africa, and America, at the extreme north and farthest south, have been found either in the West Indies, or within the well-known range of the Gulf Stream.

Besides the immense aid which these researches promise to lend to the navigators of the ocean, they will also contribute vastly to promote the discovery and acquisition of its hidden treasures. Already the tracing of warm and cold currents has opened new retreats of the sperm whale, which lives only in warm water, and brought to light new homes of the right whale, which is the tenant only of cold water, and never crosses the torrid zone. So great indeed is the importance of the whale fishery to the United States, that our author, with an excusable degree of enthusiasm, pronounces it to be a source of wealth transcending all the mines of California.

Aleck, and the Mutineers of the Bounty.

This Book is mainly the production of the late Prof. N. W. FISKE, of Amherst College. In this edition some alterations have been made, so as to adapt the book to an older class of readers than those for whom it was originally designed. The revision of the book and the addition, bringing the history of Pitcairn's Island up to the present time—has been made by Rev. S. W. Hanks, Cor. Sec. of the Boston Seaman's Friend Society. It is now republished by Jno. P. Jewett & Co., Boston, with the hope that its perusal will impress salutary lessons upon the minds of its readers; especially, those "who go down to the sea in ships." It is believed to be the most accurate and complete account of the remarkable incidents of which it treats ever before published.

The reflections awakened by reading this interesting volume are sum-

marily stated in the conclusion. 1. Intoxicating drink the prominent cause of the dreadful tragedy therein recorded. 2. The evils of an uncontrolled temper. 3. The little gained by a wicked course. 4. Good out of evil. 5. The value of a good character; or innocence vindicated. 6. Influence of the Bible in making happy families and neighborhoods. 7. This narrative shows us what good it may do to give a Bible to a thoughtless sailor.

How happy for Aleck that a Bible was preserved from the Bounty!—Perhaps his mother or some kind friend gave him one, just before he sailed from England. Probably he rarely looked into it, until he began to feel himself an outcast on the lonely island. Certain it is, that he had not read it to any good purpose before the mutiny; for if he was not one of the foremost in guilt, he took a very active part, being one of those who stood with arms around Lieut. Bligh, threatening death to him if he should not keep silence. That Bible was, it is very likely, stowed away in his chest as a thing of little value. But how precious did he find the Bible when he began to come to his right mind! And what could he have done without it? Blessed book! this alone guided him to the Savior, and taught him that the blood of Jesus cleanseth from all sin. A most remarkable conversion, by the instrumentality of the Bible alone, a Bible carried from London half across the globe, and all the while held only as a worthless thing, and then in the midst of the Pacific ocean it was found by the solitary sinner to be the word of God and the power of God unto salvation! In desolation and loneliness, when all his companions had fallen, "thoughts came to him in visions of the night," and he was troubled so that he could neither eat nor sleep. In this state of mind, he thought of the Bible which had been saved from the Bounty. He made search, and at length found it. He had never been to school, and had learned to read but imperfectly from scraps of paper which he had picked

up in the streets of London when a boy. He commenced praying three times a day. He persevered in reading the Scriptures until his mind became enlightened, and Christ was revealed to him as a Savior. He then commenced instructing the children of the mutineers in the Scriptures, with such results as we have seen.

8. This narrative has a lesson of admonition to shipmasters. The occasion of the mutiny on board of the *Bounty* was the rash and provoking language of Captain Bligh. This roused the passions of a portion of the crew, and led to the determination to take the ship. Christian called to his help the men who had been flogged, and were ready to avenge themselves on their commander. Had Capt. Bligh, instead of abusing his men, by calling them scoundrels and rascals, and threatening to make them jump overboard, used dignified language, and maintained his authority by such a deportment as would have commanded the respect of the crew, the mutiny would probably not have occurred.—Neither oaths nor rough words, nor yet the lash, will produce subordination on shipboard. A dignified deportment, and the respect of the crew, will avail most to establish authority.

9. Young men and boys who are contemplating the marine service can learn some useful lessons from this narrative. On board the *Bounty* there was intemperance and profanity. Under such an influence, a "degeneracy of morals" was the natural result. "Evil communications corrupt good manners, and the companion of fools shall be destroyed." Let young men who are going to sea look well to the moral influences which are to surround them. On board many ships provisions are made for the intellectual and moral wants of the crew.—Boys are furnished with rooms separate from the common apartment, and such commanders are employed as will exert a salutary influence upon youth committed to their care.

10. This volume furnishes a strong argument in favor of efforts for the moral improvement of seamen. In his last days, John Adams expressed his fears that the morals of the Pit-

cairn Islanders would be corrupted by the influence of wicked sailors. Some years since, a shipmaster repaid the confidence and hospitality of the people by decoying an unsuspecting female on board his ship, with the promise of carrying her to England, but shamefully left her at one of the Sandwich Islands, friendless and penniless. Seamen of depraved character are hindering, to the extent of their power, the efforts of Christian missionaries in all parts of the world. How important that their character be elevated! Seamen's Friend Societies are laboring for this result. By sustaining chaplains, furnishing religious reading and Sailor's Homes, and in various other ways, these societies are laboring for the spiritual good of the men who go down to the sea in ships. By these influences, a great change for the better has been wrought. The same truth which wrought such "a marvelous change" in the character of John Adams has been working out its blessed results in the hearts of many seamen; and who will not help forward the good work, until the abundance of the sea shall be converted?

Mariner's Church---New-York.

Extract from the Report of Rev. Charles J. Jones, Pastor of the Mariner's Church. Cor. of Market and Monroe: (late of Roosevelt st.) to the Society for promoting the Gospel among Seamen in the Port of New-York, Jan. 17, 1855.

Since the commencement of my ministration among the seamen in October last, I have noticed a continued and steady increase in the numbers in attendance, and a more than ordinary interest in the saving truths of the precious Gospel. The house is now densely crowded on the Sabbath, and it will soon be imperatively necessary to provide us with a larger place of worship.

Our Sabbath-school has become so much enlarged that we find it difficult to seat the children, and the teachers are confident that full double the num-

ber of scholars could be induced to attend, could we but find them accommodations.

A sewing circle has been organized, at the meetings of which from twenty to thirty ladies come together for the purpose of making garments to clothe such children and grown persons as would else be deprived of the privilege of attending divine service and Sabbath-school. This circle of benevolent ladies bids fair to become a useful auxiliary to the church.

During the three months last past, in addition to the duties of the Sabbath, and the weekly meetings for prayer, the pastor has made more than a hundred pastoral visits, praying with the families as opportunity offered, and distributing tracts to all.

A very large number of seamen has been supplied with tracts, sailors' magazines, and other reading matter, and with copies of the Scripture in several languages, where they were found destitute.

For the supply of the books and periodicals above named we are greatly indebted to the "American Tract Society," "American Bible Society," and the "Seamen's Friend Society." More than fifty seamen have been led to the pastor's study, and conversed with personally and privately on the importance of giving their hearts to the Lord Jesus Christ. These conversations have, in all cases, been accompanied with prayer and presentation of some book or tract adapted to the peculiar case of the individual.—Visits have been made to the Naval Hospital, and to many ships, brigs, schooners, sloops, and steamers, on which occasions the words of life have been dropped among the perishing souls.

Much of this effort is "bread cast upon the waters," which shall be "found after many days." But for our encouragement it has seemed pleasing to Divine Goodness to allow us to gather already some of the first ripe fruit. *Twenty-three* persons have been hopefully converted to Christ through these instrumentalities, and are now rejoicing in Christ their Savior. Of these, seventeen are seamen, most of whom have already gone

forth, for the first time, as the advocates of the principles of divine truth, and living witnesses to their shipmates that the Gospel is the "*power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth.*" Three are members of the Sabbath-school, one is a seaman's wife, and one an aged man living on shore, and one a sick woman, who found her load of sin removed while on the bed of affliction. In addition to the twenty-three above mentioned, one has fallen asleep in Jesus; fourteen others are asking the way to Zion with their faces thitherward.

Of the seventeen seamen, one is occupying a position of usefulness in a sister city. One captain and his mate have promised to continue family worship on board with the crew during the whole voyage. One, a mate, writing from Attakapas, says: "I am very thankful to you for your kindness toward me since we became acquainted, and for the books you gave me, and for your very, very, VERY good advice for the welfare of my soul. It is growing very fast in my heart. I have very little time to myself, but what I have I spend with my Bible and Hannah More's Private Devotions, which you gave me. I very often think of your words; a Christian's course is 'full and by.' I find that we can't keep *too good* a watch over ourselves."

A few months ago the writer of the above was a drunkard and a blasphemer. He signed the pledge at the "Sailors' Home," was induced to go to the Mariners' Church. He was then a foremast hand. He is now chief mate.

Another seaman, who now loves Christ, said to the pastor, "I have not been in church for six years till I came to the Mariners' Church by your invitation on the last Sabbath in December '54. I was pricked in the heart. Determined to drive away the impressions, I went to the theater New Year's night, but the Spirit would not leave me. I could not stay." After six days' fearful struggling he found peace in believing, and has gone to sea rejoicing in the Lord.

Another—an aged man, now in his sixty-fifth year,—came to the Sailors' Home, drunk, about three weeks ago.

He signed the pledge, was conversed with and prayed with, and encouraged. The result was that after five days and nights of agonizing prayer at the foot of the cross, spending *whole* nights in prayer, he wrestled like Jacob and prevailed as Israel. He is now a babe in Christ, and it is truly cheering to hear him plead with others to come to the Redeemer.

He is going to sea at his advanced age, hoping, as he says, "to be the humble instrument of inducing some poor sailor to leave the broad way of death for the narrow way of life."

In a note to the pastor he says, "You will please include me in your prayers (at the Bethel) when you address the mercy seat of Christ. I would also solicit the united prayers of the brothers and sisters in my behalf, that God may in his infinite mercy keep me steadfast in the path which leadeth to eternal salvation, and that I may be the humble means, through His divine assistance, of inducing others to seek the Lord. May that God, we so unworthily serve, have you all in his holy keeping is the earnest prayer of your unworthy brother in Christ."

Published by order of the "Port Society."

L. P. HUBBARD, Rec. Sec.

COMMENT.

Say not ye, There are yet four months, and then cometh harvest?—Behold I say unto you, lift up your eyes and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest. John 4: 35.

Letters from Polynesia.

DEATH OF KAMEHAMEHA III.

Character of his reign—The new King Kamehameha IV.—The Annexation question quiet for the present—Court News—Conduct of the Natives, etc.

King Kamehameha III. is dead, and his successor, Alexander Liho-liho, under the title of Kamehameha IV., is now King of the Hawaiian people. The death of the late King occurred December 15th, at fifteen

minutes before 12 o'clock at noon. The melancholy event took place at the Palace of Honolulu. It had been for some days expected. His ministers and several of his chiefs were present. For several hours prior to his final departure, he had been in a state of insensibility. His remains now lie *in state* at the Palace, awaiting the funeral solemnities, which will take place on the 30th instant, when they will be deposited in the Royal Tomb.

He was nearly forty-one years of age, and had reigned twenty-one years in full authority, and for seven years previously under a regent. He was born in the dark and idolatrous period (March 17, 1814), six years before the arrival of the missionaries. Many corrupting influences were brought to bear on him in early life, and it is well known he fell into dissipated habits. Still, as king, as ruler, and as a public man, he possessed many noble and redeeming traits of character. He was naturally of a mild and amiable disposition, good judgment, and quick to discern the right and wrong of such subjects as were brought before his mind. In all measures of reform, tending to the welfare of the nation, and the elevation of his people, he was ever ready to follow the suggestions of the true friends of the nation. During his reign he has been often placed in trying situations, but posterity will award him the praise of having uniformly adopted a mild, pacific, honorable and dignified policy. When he ascended the throne his people were serfs, but he left them freeholders. When it is considered how difficult it is to change the land-tenure of any people, it is awarding the government of Kamehameha III. great praise to say, that a most beneficial change has taken place in this respect during the last few years at the Sandwich Islands.

I would merely remark in this communication, that Kamehameha II. and III. were both sons of Kamehameha I. They, however, left no children. The present King, Kamehameha IV., was adopted by the late Sovereign, many years ago. He is

the son of his Excellency Kekuanāoa, the present Governor of Oahu; while his mother was Kināu, a chief woman of very high rank, who died in 1839. He is now near twenty-one years of age, and a young man of decided ability; which has been displayed in the discussions of the House of Nobles during the last two or three years. With his brother, he visited the United States, France and England in 1850. It remains to appear, how he will rule as the chief magistrate of this nation. He commenced by issuing one good order, viz., that the old practice of Hawaiians when their kings died should be strictly *tabu*. The meaning of this is, that no person should show respect for the dead by getting drunk, knocking out their front teeth, or rioting in licentiousness.

The recent events which have occurred will doubtless put an end for the present to all negotiations upon the subject of annexation. The views of the present king are known to be opposed to the movement. This is certainly not to be wondered at, considering his youth, his ambitious disposition, and the fact that the Hawaiian kingdom is now free from debt, and fully acknowledged as a free, sovereign, independent, and Christian nation.

December 23d.—The following paragraphs relating to the death of the King, and his successor, I copy from the "Polynesian" of to-day:

"COURT NEWS.

"The Court has gone into mourning for three months, for the death of his late Majesty, King Kamehameha III.

"The funeral of his late Majesty will take place on Saturday, the 30th of December, agreeably to public notice, which will be given hereafter.

"At the Privy Council of the 16th, the Ministers of the late King offered their condolence, and placed their respective Port folios at the disposal of his present Majesty, King Kamehameha IV. The members of his Privy Council followed this example. All assured his Majesty of their loyal attachment and faithful allegiance. It pleased the King to address his Council in the following words:

"Chiefs—I have become, by the will of God, your Father, as I have been your Child. You must help me, for I stand in need of help.

"To you ministers, and other high officers of state of our late King, I return my sincere thanks for the expressions of condolence with which you have this morning comforted me. I request of you to continue your labors, in the several positions you have hitherto held, until when my grief shall have allowed me time for reflection, I make such new arrangements as shall seem proper.

"I thank the members of this Council, in general, for their condolence, who will also, I hope, assist me with their advice, as though they had been appointed by myself."

"It is a matter of just pride and congratulation that upon the death of his late Majesty, and since that event, the utmost peace and good order have reigned throughout Honolulu, and on the island of Oahu generally. Such an occurrence in the 'olien time,' would have been the signal for an almost unlimited degree of crime and debauchery, and for the practice of heathenish customs highly revolting to civilized men. Drunkenness and its attendant licentiousness would have offended the eye in every direction. Teeth would have been knocked out, the bodies of every class would have been tattooed, and the bride thrown upon the neck of passion, to run riot at its will.

"But, thank heaven, no such disgraceful scenes have been witnessed, nor has the least countenance been given to acts so highly derogatory to a Christian people. There has been sincere mourning for the death of a King greatly beloved and revered; but its expression has been restrained within the limits of a proper sorrow, and the people have thus exhibited another evidence of their elevation to a civilized state.

"We greatly rejoice in this, as a feature full of hope for the future. A new era has dawned upon the islands. Promise of a still higher advancement is herein shadowed forth, which will most assuredly add dignity to the present reign, and prosperity to the nation at large. The respect of all

whose respect is worth having, can only be secured by such conquests as these, where passion is subjected to reason; and license is restrained by true liberty."

After the funeral solemnities have taken place, I will furnish your readers with additional particulars.

Yours truly,

S. C. DAMON.

Honolulu, Dec. 25, 1854.

P.S.—Donations for our new Sailor's Home are sent along encouragingly. I received \$50 yesterday, and \$50 to-day, for this purpose.

The Ocean the Home of the Orphan;

AND THE WORD OF GOD JUST THE BOOK FOR THE SAILOR.

Some five years since I was on board one of the noble steamers then plying between Bangor and Boston. Wishing to be away from the noise on deck, I retired to the gentlemen's cabin. As I entered it, I saw a somewhat rough, but manly-looking son of the ocean, seated at a table reading the Bible. Passing him, I remarked, "You have an excellent book there." "Yes, *indeed*, I have," was his reply; "and would God I had always *loved* to read it as I do now." I saw at once, from the tones of his voice, and his earnest, honest look, that not only the true Tar, but the true Christian was there. Inviting me to a seat near him, he gave me the following account of himself, which, omitting his sailor phraseology, I will relate as briefly as possible: "I have lived," said he, "twenty-four years, yet I cannot truly say that I have *lived* more than *two years* out of the twenty-four. I have no recollection of my parents, my father being lost at sea, and my mother dying when I was quite young. I am sure I was the child of many prayers, for I have often heard my grandfather, to whose care I was left, speak, with tears in his eyes, of the great loss I sustained by being deprived of the example and prayers of such pious parents. The first thing I can remember was sitting on my grandfather's knee, while he read the Bible, before kneeling to

pray for 'his little orphan grandson,' as he used to call me. Aside from reading the Bible, and praying with me daily, he let me have pretty much of my own way. I was always fond of reading, though I had not much chance for schooling. Living in sight of the ocean, I soon imbibed an intense desire for a sea life. My grandfather, (and he was the only being, as I thought, who cared for me,) died when I was thirteen. A short time before his death he gave me a beautiful Bible, and then, with his dying breath, charged me to read it every day, and so prepare myself to meet Christ, himself and my dear parents, in heaven. After his death I had *no home* but the sea, and to this I betook myself with all the ardor of my wild young heart. I made a few voyages in the coasting trade, but I panted for a wider range, and shipped on board a brig for the West Indies. The second day out, I took my seat on my sea-chest, and began to read, as I had daily done, from my Bible. The mate jeered me, and the captain ridiculed. This brought down upon me the uproarious laughter of the crew. They told me the Bible was a lie—priestcraft. Had they declared themselves pirates, I should not have felt more surprise or horror; for till then I supposed everybody believed the Bible, and I trembled to find myself with those who did not. But a more kind, jovial set of men never had charge of a vessel. I now and then stole a chance to read a chapter, when one day the mate caught me at it. He did not ridicule me, as I expected, but came and sat down by me, and said—"Jim, I suppose you are just weak enough to believe what you read in that foolish book. I see you are a great reader, for you have devoured everything readable on ship-board *but my Bible*. If you will read that, it will cure you of all your whims." "*Your Bible!*" said I, "I thought there was but *one Bible* in the world." "That shows your ignorance," said the mate. "Bible only means a book. Every book is a bible. Which is true? Read *my bible*, and you will see that yours is only priestcraft and a lie." He lent me 'Tom

Paine.' I had never heard of that book before. Oh! how many poor sailors that look has ruined for time and eternity! I read it, and my wicked heart but too readily believed it. And, then, how I pitied my poor old grandfather, for I thought he might have enjoyed far more of life, had he not read his Bible and prayed so much. And yet, when I thought of his happy death, his glorious hopes, his songs of praise, I could not help wishing that my death might be like his; for I knew, that somehow he had found a kind of heart-felt happiness to which I was a stranger.— Sometimes I felt a good deal troubled, but, instead of going to the Bible, I re read 'the Age of Reason,' 'Volney's Ruins,' everything I could get hold of against the Christian religion, till I gloried in my infidelity. I was always temperate. I was a regular teetotaler. In a storm I could be perfectly calm. But 'twas all show; for my grandfather would seem to rise up, all dripping out of the water, and tell me 'I was the Jonah; that God was after me for neglecting the Bible, and that if I did not return to it he would destroy me.' For three voyages in succession we had terrible weather, but in the last voyag the storm was the most terrible I ever saw at sea. The thunder, lightning, rain and wind were horrible. For hours we expected to be lost. My conscience said, 'No, being but God Almighty could get up such a storm, or can save from it.' I cursed him in my heart, and then threw away my tarpaulin and my pea jacket, determined to keep out of his presence as long as I could, by swimming. But we were saved. Having suffered so much, I did not return immediately to sea. While on shore I one day met the old skipper with whom I first sailed. The first words he said to me were—'Jim, I am both *glad* and *sorry* to see you. *They tell me you are an infidel.*' 'I am,' I said, boastingly; and yet I said it with an aching heart; for I would willingly have given thousands, had I possessed them, for no more than the simple faith in the Bible which I had in my childhood. The skipper asked me to go and pass the night with him.

Seated in the cabin of his little sloop, I gave him an account of my feelings; told him all my difficulties; when he said—'Jim, I have a book which will remove all your objections against the Bible, and set you right again.' With eyes swimming in tears, I answered—'I'll give you ten dollars for any book which will do that. Why, sir, I would give the universe to feel towards the Bible as I did when I first went to sea with you.' He brought me '*Nelson's Cause and Cure.*' and never was a novel read more eagerly. I could neither eat or sleep till I had read it again and again. It *did* set both my *head* and my *heart* right, too; and I was not long, I assure you, in getting my head and my heart full of Nelson and the Bible. If in a storm, I have no fears now—for never does God or Christ seem so near as in a storm at sea. Ah, it is the Bible, firmly believed in, that gives a sailor real courage. A Christian has no reason to be afraid of anything but *sin*. I am no longer ashamed to be seen reading the Bible. I bless God that I ever saw *Nelson*. It has saved my soul. He was a *real chap*. I love Nelson, because it has made me love the Holy Bible. I don't care where I am, or who they may be—mate or skipper—if they say one word against the Bible, or religion, I go into them; I hit 'em one dig with something out of Nelson or the Bible, and I silence them in a minute. I tell you what, that Nelson *was* a real chap, and the Bible is the Word of God—just the book for the sailor.

S. L. G.

“All my Springs are in Thee.”

Psalm lxxxvii. 7.

Blessed thought! My soul, dost thou realize this comforting truth? Why then this barrenness? Why art thou cast down? Why this unallayed thirst? Why not drink of the “wells of salvation?” Arise, cast off thy fears. “Take of the water of life freely!” God has provided rich springs of comfort for thee.

In Zion are rich fountains of joy and peace. “All thy springs are in the Gospel Church, of which Christ

is the head." "Springs" of faith, hope, love, consolation; springs of unfading pleasure; of undying glory; of unending bliss. Oh! for a continual thirst! Praise, O my soul, the living God, who hath made the "desert" "become a pool, and a thirsty land, springs of water." He it is that leadeeth thee "beside still waters." If in Zion, the type of the Christian Church, such rich sources of comfort were to be found, O how much greater the riches of the great antitype, the Church of the Living God! And how much greater still is He from whom all these springs proceed!

O, my soul, no longer hew out for thyself "cisterns," "broken cisterns, that will hold no water;" but fly to the fountain of living waters; to the "fountain opened for sin and uncleanness." Here at the fount, thou mayest not only *drink* but *wash* away the stains of sin that pollute—mayest cleanse the "garment spotted with the flesh." Here are springs of living water, whence rise the streams which flow from the throne of God." "Springs that never dry." The springs of this world dry up, and fail; worldly comforts flow from a bitter fountain; but *these* springs are sweetened with the tree of life, and rivers of life proceed from them.

"The cedars of the Lord are filled (*satiated*) with sap;" but they are dependent on these springs for their nourishment. Take courage then, my soul, and "the Lord shall guide thee continually, and satisfy thee in drought, and make fat thy bones; and thou shalt be like a spring whose waters fail not." The waters of Jericho need healing, but these are always pure. Jehovah casts in abundantly of the salt of his grace. He has made Zion the repository of his graces. It is "by the Church" that even to the principalities and powers in heavenly places may be known the "manifold wisdom of God." All his springs are in her. But Christ is head over all things to his Church; and in him *all* fulness dwells.

To them that seek him there shall be "in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life." But the wicked are like the troubled sea when

it cannot rest, whose waters cast up mire and dirt." "Come," then, "to the waters;" "drink, yea drink abundantly." O, beloved, thy Saviour has said: "If any man thirst, let him come to me and drink. He that believeth on me, as the Scripture hath said, out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water." Come, then, to this source of blessing, and exclaim, in the fulness of thrice adoring nature,—

"*All my Springs are in Thee.*"
C. J. J.

"Infidelity has no temple, no altar, no sacrifice, no avowed, habitual and well defined worship to that glorious Being, from the near contemplation of whose character it shrinks with instinctive dislike and dread."

Morison.

"Let us with caution indulge the supposition that morality can be maintained without religion. Whatever may be conceded to the influence of refined education on minds of a peculiar structure, reason and experience both forbid us to expect that national morality can prevail in exclusion of religious principle."

Washington.

Capt. James Wilson.

God prepares men for eminent usefulness by a rigid discipline. He puts them in the lion's den, in the furnace, "in perils of waters;" "in perils in the sea," to teach them *how to do* and *endure*. An illustration is found in the life of Capt. Wilson.

It appears that while coasting in India he was made prisoner by the French, under Admiral Suprein, who by a bribe from Hyder Ally, was induced to give up all the English prisoners into his hands to be marched off 500 miles to Seringapatam. On hearing of this he resolved to escape, or die in the attempt. With his Hindoo boy, he succeeded in leaping down the battlements of the fort, but the shock was so great, it being about forty feet, that he was pitched into the river. All that part of Tanjore is low and intersected with a number of rivers, branching off from the great Calroon. This must

all necessarily be crossed. He was much embarrassed on finding that the boy could not swim. He resolved however not to leave him: but taking him on his back crossed the river.— They pushed forward toward Port Nevo, four leagues and a half distant. They passed three rivers, and proceeded as rapidly as possible, as their safety depended upon the distance gained before daylight. Not far from Port Nevo, a sentry challenged, Who goes there? on which they fled down the river and escaped. But the river here was of great width and being near the sea, the tide ran with great rapidity. He took the boy on his back, as he had done before, cautioning him to hold on only with his arms, casting his legs behind. But as soon as they entered the breakers, the boy became alarmed and clung his legs so tightly around him as almost to sink him.— With difficulty he managed to return to the shore, convinced that they must part, or perish together. He told the boy to go back to Dr. Meirs, who would take care of him; but he never heard of him again after many fruitless enquiries. Again he plunged into the stream, but the tide was running so strong, that at length he was forced to return. Here he discovered a canoe, which he seized; and was drawing down to the river, when two black men rushed upon him with the paddles, demanding whither he was going with that boat? He seized the outrigger as a weapon of defence, and told them he had lost his way, and had business on the other side, whither he would and must go. He launched the boat into the river, when they good-naturedly laid down their paddles on the shafts and rowed him across. He continued his course at full speed, the moon shining bright, and before daylight reached the main branch of the Calroon. Exhausted with the fatigue he had undergone and dismayed at the great width of the stream he hesitated a while on the bank; but the approach of morning, and the danger behind him being so urgent, he stretched out his arms to the flood, and pressed for the shore. How long he was in crossing he could not tell, for near the middle of the river, he

came in contract with a tree or the mast of a ship, on which he reclined his hands and his head, and thinks he must have slept by the way, from some confused remembrance, as of a person awaking from sleep, which he thinks must have lasted nearly half an hour. With the morning light he reached the land, and flattered himself that all his dangers were passed, and his liberty secured; when after passing a jungle which led to the seaside, he ascended a bank to look around him; to his terror and surprise, he discovered a party of Hyder's horse, who were scouring the country; and being discovered by them, they galloped up to him, seized him, and stripped him naked; then tying his hands behind him, drove him to the headquarters of their chief, several miles distant, under a burning sun, and covered with blisters. The officer, one of Hyder's chieftains, interrogated the poor prisoner sharply, who he was, whence he came, and whither he was going; to all of which he gave ingenuous replies. On hearing his replies, the Moorman looked upon him, and with wrath exclaimed, "Jute bat," (that is a lie) as no man ever yet passed the Calroon by swimming; for if he had but dipped the tips of his fingers in it, the alligators would seize him."

But after being satisfied that he told the truth, he lifted up both hands, exclaiming, "Gouda Adame," (this is God's man.) So Caiaphas prophesied. He was indeed God's man. The Lord had marked him for his own though as yet he knew him not.

He was marched back to the former house of his prison, naked and barefoot, and blistered all over. In this situation, chained to another soldier, with scanty allowance, he travelled five hundred miles to Seringapatam. Here after suffering from hunger, heat, and cold, inasmuch that they burrowed in the sand in order to gain some degree of warmth; and from sickness, to that degree that he once had his irons taken off, and laid on the ground to die, as many others had; he after twenty-two months was set at liberty. Only thirty-two out of one hundred and fifty-three, poor and emaciated creatures remained. He had many

narrow escapes from death by sickness afterwards, but finally returned to England, renounced his infidelity, embraced true religion and carried out the first Missionaries to the South Sea Islands. Who would have thought that a blaspheming Infidel, as he had been; or that a poor degraded prisoner, with his body and limbs swelled by disease almost to bursting, and laid on the ground to die, as he was at Seringapatam, was the very man God would provide to carry out the first missionaries to the South Seas?

♦ ♦ ♦

**The Sailor's Happy
Return, or God's way the
best.**

Boston, January 26, 1855.

Rev. J. B. Ripley.

Sir :

I received yours yesterday, and I am sure I was better pleased than if I had found a treasure. On the whole we have had a pleasant passage. And I have cause to thank God for the many mercies so lately received.—That vessel that we left in Chester only arrived in Boston 48 hours in advance of us;—the Captain and all hands frost-bitten. Is it not true, God's ways are not our ways? for if I had not left that vessel and come back to Philadelphia, I shall always think that I would at this moment have been walking in darkness. But I was allowed to return to hear glad tidings. For I can truly say, all my peace of mind, and my expectation for the future, through Jesus Christ, was received in Philadelphia. I dare say you will be surprised when I tell you that I have banished those questions from my mind, that were always troubling me. For I found if I tho't of them till dooms-day, *thinking* of them would not save my soul. I found I must try something else. And when I begin to think of the way in which God has led me, of his many mercies

unto me, of his allowing me to live, when many of my friends who never had such opportunities as I, have been cut off in their sins, and are now—*where?*—it is enough to make one tremble. But I have started (and may God grant that I may hold out unto the end) to travel in that narrow road, and already I find it is a hard road. But I feel that I have received a little strength from God, and I go on my way rejoicing, yet with fear and trembling. I often think of what I have been. When I look and find only one out of ten commandments unbroken, I tremble. Then I am reminded of what you told me the old woman said. She took God at his word, and I feel I can do the same. Why am I not in Eternity and Hell now? Because God is ever merciful. He has no pleasure in the death of the wicked, but rather I would turn and live. Then why should I die eternally, and even on this earth encounter nothing but trouble, when by coming to Jesus, believing on the Son of God, running the race set before me, and enduring unto the end, I shall receive a crown of glory through Jesus Christ? Yes, and I find that even things that before were always troubling me in this world, are now turned into a pleasure. So with God's help I mean to win Heaven, through the blood of Jesus, and I am sorry that I am not returning back, so as to be able to join the church where I have, I hope, received lasting impressions. I feel that if I was to live an hundred years I never could repay man the injury I have done him. Then how can I repay God? Have I not need of a mediator? and I have found one. But I am only a little child yet. Pray for me, that I may receive strength in time of need; that I may not (as once before) become a backslider, and lose an everlasting

soul. But I must conclude. I am shipped, and expect to sail for St. Johns on Monday; from there to Europe, and (if God willing) back to some port in the United States, and if possible, back to Philadelphia. I should be very glad to hear from you in Liverpool. A letter would find me in the Sailor's Home, Liverpool; but I will write from St. Johns. My respects to Mr. and Mrs. Cassidy.—I wish there were more like them spread about this world. How much more at home sailors would be then.

My respects to yourself, and if it shall please God that we shall never meet on this earth again, I hope thro' Jesus Christ we shall meet in that kingdom where there is no more sorrow or death, but where God will be our Father, and wipe all tears from our eyes.

I remain

Yours truly,

J. C.

Sailors need the Gospel.

BY REV. HENRY M. PARSONS.

If man could know any thing savingly of the Author of his being from the works of nature and providence, surely the sailor would be among the earliest to acquire this knowledge.—None see greater manifestations of power and more special interpositions than those whose home is on the deep. The heavens above them, exhibit a variety, beauty and sublimity which proclaim the glory of their Maker.—The sea beneath them, displays in its differing phases and inhabitants, the wisdom and the majesty of God. Rescue from threatening danger discloses the agency of a kind and Almighty Protector.

But the gorgeous magnificence of a star-decked sky has no power in itself to lead the heart to devout adoration of

Him who has spread its glories over the mariner. The awful grandeur of a midnight storm upon the ocean may pale the cheek and unnerve the heart of the sailor, but it has no innate influence to bend his spirit to cordial acquiescence in God's will, or to imprint truthful impressions of His holy character. Nor does escape from alarming peril awaken of itself one feeling of pious gratitude to Him who has dispersed the clouds and stilled the surge.

Man might gaze for years on alternate scenes of natural beauty and splendor as beheld at sea—he might experience a thousand remarkable preservations from death on the ocean, and yet have no suitable views of Jehovah's attributes and no right affections towards Him. It is only from the Gospel that he can learn the character of the Most High, the duties which are due to Him and the way of approach to God with confident hope of Divine acceptance. Without the Gospel, the drapery of the heavens, the terrific aspect of the storm, and even the wonderful escapes of ocean voyagers, are referable to no moral agency but regarded by man as ascribable only to the elements or a blind and capricious fortune.

Statesmen may contemplate the sea as merely a highway of commerce. God looks upon it as floating invaluable cargoes of immortal souls.—Among them are the young, the erring, the tempted and the weak. It is the Gospel that must warn, reclaim, fortify and strengthen. Give the Gospel then, to those that go down to the sea. Sons are among them who may be restored to their parents with treasures richer than the gains of commerce. Give the Gospel to seamen. Husbands are among them who may be directed to Jesus and return to their

wives freighted with the deepest solicitude for their spiritual good. Give the Gospel to mariners. Fathers are among them who may listen to the truth and bear it with them to their homes to bring forth abundant fruit to the glory of sovereign grace. Give the Gospel to the sailor, for his soul must be washed in atoning blood or exiled forever from eternal rest. Give the Gospel to the sailor, that Christ may be glorified. And when the Gospel has revealed to him the Son of God, and the sailor has received Him as his Redeemer and King, no howling storm or dismantled and sinking ship will despoil him of serenity.—Amidst the turmoil of raging elements he will say triumphantly with the lamented Cowles, who sunk to an ocean grave in the steamer "Home," "He that believeth in Jesus is safe, even amidst the raging of the sea."

Pleasant Responses

*request for religious books
for Seamen.*

Northampton, Mass., Feb. 19, 1855.
Rev. J. B. Ripley,
Philadelphia.

Dear Sir:—

Enclosed please find \$10, with which we wish you to buy a ship's Library of good books and put it on board some ship. The cash was collected by the class in Sunday School of which I am a member, and by regulation of our Superintendent each class dispose of the funds as they see fit. We have for the past two or three years sent a library to some destitute place at the "West," but I have always felt an interest in sailors, and seeing your appeal in the Sailor's Magazine, have concluded to forward you the funds. Please acknowledge receipt, and let us know on what ship you have placed the library, and her

destination. If the Captain or any one of the sailors would correspond with us once in a while and let us know if any good is, or is likely to be, accomplished—it would serve to increase our interest in it, and perhaps provoke us to new efforts. It being a new idea in our school to send a library to sea, we need some testimony to prove that the cause is a good one.

Permit me to say, however, that my faith in the thing is great.

Yours respectfully,
A. L. W.

Manchester, Mass., Feb. 20, 1855.

Rev. and Dear Sir:

I have taken the liberty to forward to you, or to order for you, fifty copies of "Thoughts on Prayer," to be used among Seamen as you think best.

Your Bro. in Christ,
R. T.

Rev. J. B. Ripley.

A Shelter for Shipwrecked Seamen.

Messrs Joseph Mayo and John Stone have built a marine house on the beach back of Provincetown, and furnished it with provisions, beds and bedding, to accommodate crews of wrecked vessels, where they can remain during the storms. During severe storms persons will travel the shore day and night in order to assist any that may be found in distress.

Sayings.

I endeavour to walk through the world as a physician goes through bedlam: the patients make a noise, pester him in his business; but he does the best he can and so gets through.—*Newton.*

If Nebuchadnezzar's image was of solid gold, and every worshipper was to have a bit of it, I fear our nation as well as his, would be ready to fall down before it.—*Id.*

NAVAL JOURNAL.

Anniversary of the Marine Temperance Society.

The twenty-second Anniversary of the New-York Marine Temperance Society was celebrated at the Sailors' Home, No. 190 Cherry-st., last evening. The room was filled with a very numerous company, of which one-half was composed of ladies and little children, many of whom were wives and relatives of mariners. Capt. Tracy, of the Home, occupied the Chair. Mr. L. P. Hubbard, Secretary.

The proceedings of the evening were commenced by singing a hymn—"The Pledge". A chapter from the book of Habbakkuk was next read. The Pastor of the Mariners' Church, the Rev. Chas. J. Jones, followed with prayer. Next came the reading of the Temperance Pledge. The Allen Family, a company of amateur vocalists, sung "The Mountain Wre," with much spirit.

The following Report was then read by the Secretary :

REPORT.

The "Marine Temperance Society of the Port of New-York," whose Anniversary we have met to celebrate this evening, was organized by seamen and the friends of seamen, in faith and prayer, twenty-two years ago. It has pursued the even tenor of its way from that time to the present, always keeping in view the obligation to which every member is pledged—"to abstain from the use of all intoxicating drinks and to make

special efforts to promote habits of temperance among seamen."

For several years our meetings were held only once a month, then once a fortnight; now they are held here every week, with increasing numbers and interest. At each meeting a portion of Scripture is read and the Divine blessing implored; after which, addresses are delivered by shipmasters, seamen and others.—These meetings are frequently of great interest. Within a few weeks past many, who but a month ago were intoxicated daily, have risen and stated that through this Society they have been saved from degradation and ruin. Others have not only become temperance men but have chosen the good part that shall never be taken from them.

We desire here to acknowledge our indebtedness to the indefatigable exertions of the ladies who have co-operated with us. It is to them that we owe much of our success. Mrs. Lambert, the sailors' friend, obtained on board the ship Contest, during the voyage to California, last November, twenty-two members, which included most of the officers and seamen.

That this Society occupies an important position will be apparent from a few considerations. In 1683 the vessels belonging to New York consisted of three barks, three brigantines, twenty-six sloops, and forty-eight open boats; now, we have an almost unbroken line of shipping in the North and East Rivers, of nearly ten miles in extent, which brings within the reach of our influence an-

nually, including the naval marine, about 125,000 seamen.

Such is a brief view of the past! the future is before us. We commence the year with over 29,000 members, who are carrying the blessings of temperance from ocean to ocean, and from sea to sea. The fruits of these efforts are seen in the improved condition, and more provident habits of seamen, who have now more than \$2,000,000 in the Seaman's Bank for Savings, in Wall-st.

I close, in the language of the President of the State Society: "The crisis of the Temperance Reformation is passed. The time for denouncing the reform as fanatical and impious, has gone by, and now it takes rank with the highest, if, indeed, it be not itself the highest, of the moral movements of the age."

The Report was accepted.

Capt. Tracy read a very touching temperance tale, after which

The Rev. John Marsh, Secretary of the American Temperance Union, was then introduced to the audience. After congratulating the Society on the good which it had achieved, he proceeded to give a history of the efforts made by temperance men to banish rum from on board ship, the difficulties which they encountered and the success which had attended their efforts. At the time of founding this Society a vessel on which no rum rations were served out, was not known—it was commonly held that a sailor could not do duty without his grog. Now not a single sea going nor coasting vessel that he knew of adhered to this practice; the vice is now confined exclusively to the Navy, and only through the Administration at Washington, for so far as he had been able to learn the best and most respected officers in the service opposed grog rations with all their power and influence. He hoped that this state of things would soon be altered for the better so far as the Navy is concerned. He then proceeded to review the condition of the Temperance cause throughout the country, and concluded with the hope that ere long Temperance would be universal throughout the Union.

The Allen Family then sang a temperance song, "Long, long ago," for which they were much applauded.

Capt. Tracy invited mariners present to sign the pledge, accompanying his invitation with some seasonable remarks. Several persons availed themselves of the opportunity, and enrolled their names among the "glorious twenty-nine thousand."

The Rev. Chas. J. Jones, and Mr. W. D. Harris then delivered addresses in behalf of the Society and its objects.

Some other business was transacted, and then the meeting adjourned.

Loss of the Ship Favorite.

The ship Favorite, Capt. Thomas, of and from New Orleans, for Boston, went ashore at four o'clock on Monday morning, on the South Breakers, about two miles from Baker's Island Light, near Salem Harbor, and soon after bilged.

The masts were cut away, but the vessel commenced breaking up, and the cargo was drifting about around the ship. The crew were all saved together with Mr. Knowles, a passenger, through the exertions of the Salem and Marblehead pilot boats. The vessel and cargo will probably be a total loss.

Capt. Thomas reports that when he struck the rocks he thought he was seven miles from land. No lights were visible. The weather was very thick, and the wind blowing a gale. When made acquainted with his true position, the captain attempted to wear ship, but was unable to do so, and the ship went on to her destruction.

The Favorite is the vessel which was at first incorrectly reported bark Buckeye, from Monrovia.

The *Salem Register* gives an interesting account of the above wreck, and of the rescue of a portion of the crew through the instrumentality of two noble young men, Mr. Stephen A. Powers and Mr. Samuel Knox, both attached to the pilot boat Effort. These young men, who were alone on board their boat at Gloucester, upon hearing of the disaster, immediately got their vessel under way. Arriving

in the vicinity of the wreck, although the weather was so thick that they were unable to see it, Mr. Powers put off alone in a little dory, and by following the line of drift stuff, soon reached the vessel.

"Those on board were not aware that their situation was known. They had been from four o'clock A. M., until near noon, in their perilous position, the ship breaking to pieces under them, the sea at times making a complete breach over them, and they themselves lashed to the wreck as best they could, without being able to see more than a few yards in any direction.— Suddenly, a sailor, leaning over the rail, clasps his hands and utters the joyous cry, 'A boat! A boat!' The sound is re-echoed through the ship, and the tempest-worn, weary, and almost despairing mariners, gather around and peer out into the mist, to see a frail cockle shell of a dory, guided by a single youth, tossed upon the raging sea, now far above them, now sinking out of sight. No other means of rescue are visible; but the heroic young man bids them be of good cheer and he will save them all. He tells them the pilot boat is near, and after placing her in a good position to receive them he will return and take them off."

Powers returned to his pilot boat, which he succeeded in finding after a long search, and with his companions brought the little vessel near the wrecked ship. He then put off in his little dory three several times, and running under the bow of the ship, removed two or three sailors at each passage, until he had placed seven in safety. He would probably have rescued the entire ship's company had not other hardy spirits arrived in time to share in the good work. The *Salem Register* says:

"We understand that there was a bear on board the wreck, whose conduct deserves notice. Bruin had been exceedingly fractious and unsociable during the entire passage, allowing no familiarity from the sailors. After the ship struck, however, he seemed to be as fully aware of the danger as any of the men, and attempted to make amends for his pre-

vious repulsiveness, and to secure favor, by such marked and constant efforts to invite caresses and assure means of escape, that he excited much interest. It was necessary to leave him on board, but we hope to learn that he was finally saved."

[From the Buffalo Democracy, March 1.]

A Noble Deed.

During the night of November 25th last, in a thick snow storm, wind blowing a heavy gale down the lake, the water chilled and making ice fast, the Canadian schooner Conductor, Capt. Hacket, struck on the bar, outside of Long Point Cut, on the island side, beat over and filled immediately, some distance from shore, the sea making a complete breach over her, driving the crew to the rigging for safety. In the morning at daylight they were discovered clinging to the wreck by Mrs. Margaret Becker, a trapper's wife, the sole inhabitant on that end of the island, her husband being over on the main land. She immediately went down abreast of the vessel, on the beach, and built a large fire of logs, made some hot tea, and prepared some food for them, in case they reached the shore, and to refresh and encourage their drooping spirits by showing them succor was at hand.

All that long day, with the tempest raving around her, did that heroic woman watch the poor, suffering seamen clinging to the rigging of the wreck. Just at nightfall, the captain called to the mate, who was on the other side of the rigging, that they would all perish if they were to remain in the rigging another night, and that he was going to attempt to swim ashore. If he succeeded the rest could follow him; if he drowned they could cling to the rigging and run the chances. He leaped overboard and struck out. As he reached the undertow and backwater, his strength failing, and chilled, benumbed with cold, he would certainly have been drowned, had not the woman gone to the rescue. She waded in through surf up to her neck, grasping him and dragging him out safely. Then the balance of the crew followed him, one by one, with

the same result—this noble woman breasting the sea and meeting and dragging out each one of them as they came ashore—being, in the main, instrumental in saving the whole crew. Such noble conduct deserves more than a passing notice.

Notice to Mariners.

A new Light-vessel of about 250 tons burthen, painted cream color outside, with the words "Minot's Ledge" painted in large black letters on each side, was placed near Minot's Ledge, on or about the 25th of October last, to take the place of the Light-vessel stationed there.

The vessel is about 102 feet long; 24 feet beam; rail 9 feet 6 inches above water; two masts; mast-heads painted white, with a hoop iron day mark at each mast-head painted red.

The mast heads are 61 feet above the level of the sea; hoop iron day marks 55 feet 6 inches. She is fitted with two lanterns, each having eight lamps and reflectors, and will show two lights 41 feet 6 inches above the level of the sea—one on each mast.

SCITUATE LIGHT-HOUSE.—At the time of exhibiting two lights on board the Minot's Ledge Light-vessel, the Red Light at Scituate was changed to a White Light (natural color.)

By order of the Light-House Board:

A. A. HOLCOMB,

Lieut. U. S. N., Inspector 2d L. H. District.

Office Light-House Inspector.

LIGHT AT POINT PINOS, MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA.—A fixed light of the natural color will be exhibited for the first time on the evening of the 1st February, 1855, from the Tower at Point Pinos, on the southern side of the entrance to the harbor of Monterey, California, and on each succeeding day thereafter, from sunset to sunrise.

The illuminating apparatus is of the third order, catadioptric, of the system of Fresnel.

The light-house is a grey granite dwelling, one story in height, surmounted by a tower and lantern.

The light will illuminate *four-fifths* of the entire horizon; is 50 feet above

the level of the sea, and should be seen in ordinary states of the atmosphere, from an elevation of 15 feet above the water, at a distance of $12\frac{1}{2}$ nautical or 14 statute miles.

The following is the approximate position of the light-house:

Latitude, $36^{\circ} 38' 00''$ North; longitude, $121^{\circ} 55' 00''$ West.

By order of the Light-House Board:

CAMPBELL GRAHAM,

L. H. Inspector, 12th District.
San Francisco, Cal., Jan'y 9, 1855.

BUOYS IN SAN FRANCISCO BAY.—**BLOSSOM ROCK.**—A spar buoy, painted *Red and Black horizontal stripes*, has been placed in four fathoms water, about a half-cable's length due south from the shoalest part of the Blossom Rock. Vessels should not approach this buoy from any direction nearer than the distance of one cable's length.

Buoys are to be placed, properly colored and numbered, at the following points, of which due notice will be given, viz:

On the Anita Rocks; on southwest spit of Southampton Shoal; on Invisible Rock; on Commission Rocks.

NOTE.—The Courses and Bearings are Magnetic. Red Buoys, with even numbers, must be left on the Starboard hand. Black buoys, with odd numbers, must be left on the Port hand. Buoys with Black and White perpendicular stripes are in mid-channel, and may be passed close to on either hand.—Buoys with Red and Black horizontal stripes are on obstructions, with channels on either side of them.

Other distinguishing marks are additional and special.

By order of the Light-House Board:

CAMPBELL GRAHAM,

L. H. Inspector, 12th District.
San Francisco, Cal., Jan'y 9, 1855.

REVOLVING LIGHT ON CAPE SAN ANTONIO, IN THE PROVINCE OF ALICANTE.—Official information has been received at this office, that the Spanish Government has given notice that on the 1st of January, 1855, a Revolving Light will be exhibited on the old tower of Cape San Antonio, in the Province of Alicante, in $38^{\circ} 48' 30''$ N. and $0^{\circ} 12' 42''$ E. of Greenwich.

This light will revolve every half

minute, and, being 580 feet above the level of the sea, will be visible, in clear weather, from the deck of a moderate sized vessel, at the distance of 19 miles.

By order of the Light-House Board:

THORNTON A. JENKINS,

Treasury Department, Sec'y.

Office L. H. Board, Jan'y 22, '55.

VINEYARD SOUND LIGHT-VESSEL.

—The Vineyard Sound Light-Vessel having been repaired and refitted with new illuminating apparatus, will resume her station near the "Sow and Pigs," on or about the 15th instant, (January.)

She is painted red outside, with a white streak, and the words "Vineyard Sound" painted in large black letters on each side.

The Vessel is about 78 feet long and 24 feet beam; rail 7 feet 4 inches above water.

She is schooner rigged; mastheads painted white, with a hoop iron day mark at each masthead, painted red.

She is fitted with two lanterns, each containing eight lamps and reflectors, and will show her lights 29 feet 6 inches above the level of the sea. Masthead 46 feet 6 inches above the level of the sea.

By order of the Light-House Board:

A. A. HOLCOMB,

Inspector 2d L. H. District.

Boston, Mass., January 8, 1855.

"LIGHT-VESSEL NEAR RATTLESNAKE SHOALS, OFF CHARLESTON, S. C.—A Light-Vessel will be anchored in 6 fathoms water near the Rattlesnake Shoals, off Charleston Harbor, on or about the 20th proximo, (February, 1855,) to guide vessels clear of those shoals.

The following is a description of the Light-Vessel:

Length, 98 feet; breadth of beam, 23 feet; rail, 8 feet above water; tonnage, about 250; hull, white, with the words "Rattlesnake Shoal" painted on each side, in large black letters.

Has two masts painted yellow; top mast black, with an open work oval iron day mark, 6 feet in diameter, on each, at an elevation of 54 feet from the water.

Two Lights, (one on each mast,)

will be exhibited from sunset to sunrise, daily, at an elevation of 40 feet from the water. Each light will be produced by 8 lamps and 12 inch parabolic reflectors; and should be seen in good weather, from an elevation of 15 feet, at a distance of 12 or 13 nautical miles.

The following bearings and distances indicate the approximate position of this vessel:

From Vessel to Rattlesnake Shoal, N. W. 2 1-2 miles. From Vessel to outer bar of North channel, W. 4 1-2 miles. From Vessel to Fort Moultrie, dist. 6 1-2 miles. From Vessel to nearest land, 4 miles.

Notice will be given when this Light-Vessel is moored, and the exact position and bearings stated.

By order of the Light-House Board:

D. P. WOODBURY,

Capt. Corps Engineers, L. H. Ins. Charleston, S. C., January 25, 1855.

BALTIC—KIEL FIORD—RED LIGHT AT DUSTERNBROOK.—Official information has been received at this office, that notice has been given by the Danish Government, that in the course of the present month, a Red light will be established at Dusternbrook, in Kiel Fiord.

The light will be exhibited on a small iron tower at the Bathing establishment in Dusternbrook, and will be visible on the starboard hand, to ships approaching Kiel, at the distance of 6 miles.

This notice affects the following Admiralty Charts: Baltic, No. 2292; Kiel Bay, 2117; also the Danish Pilot, p. 342, and Kattegat Light-House List, No. 105 a.

By order of the Light-House Board:

THORNTON A. JENKINS,

Treasury Department, Sec'y.

Office L. H. Board, Jan'y 6, 1855.

Disasters

Schr. Mary, from Boston for Calais went ashore 17th December, on Cape Elizabeth, near Portland light, and bilged. She will probably be a total loss.

Schr. Gen. Worth while loading at Bayport, Fla, for New York, was

driven ashore on St. Martin's Reef, previous to the 9th Dec. during a heavy gale from N. and would be a total loss.

Schr. Augustus, of Lubec, went ashore about eight miles from that place night of 8th Dec. and went to pieces.

Br. brig Tuscan, from Boston, 1st Dec. for Port Medway, N. S. was totally wrecked on Port Ledge, Cape Sable in the S. E. gales of the 4th Dec.

Schr. Maria, from Boston, for Bath, was totally lost with her cargo 22d., Dec. on Cape Nedick, crew saved, badly frost bitten. Another schr. went ashore and a lady passenger is said to have perished.

Schr. Mount Vernon, from Rockland for New York, with lime, struck on Watch Hill Reef 29th Dec. but came off leaking so badly that she soon after filled with water and went down.

Brig Flying Cloud, of New York owned by Harbeck & Co., dragged her anchors and went ashore at the head of the Bay of Aspinwall, Dec. 31, where she bilged and in a short time became a total wreck. The captain and seven of the crew perished in the breakers. Brig Alvaro of New York, owned by Francis Spies, Esq., also dragged her anchors during the same gale, was thrown on a reef, and became a total wreck.

Schr. Sequel, from Providence, for New York, parted her cable and drove ashore at Milford, Conn., 3d. Dec. where she immediately went to pieces.

Schr. Eastern Star, of Salem, went ashore on Linnekin's Neck, Me., near Fisherman's Island, 10th Dec. She will be a total loss.

Br. Brig Walden, from Port-au-Prince for New York, ran ashore on the reef at Sandy Point Harbor, Watlings Island, night of 13th Dec. where she became a total wreck.

Ship Aquetnet was run ashore at Mentijo, a few days prior to the 12th Dec., in a leaky condition.

Portuguese brig Lizio, from Bahia for Lisbon, was fallen in with 5th Dec. by ship Henry Pratt, Emery,

from Liverpool for Baltimore, which vessel took off the captain and crew.

Barmouth, Dec 9—Am. ship Pride of the Sea, from New-Orleans for Liveopool, struck on St. Patrick Causeway, and is likely to become a total wreck; crew saved.

Br. ship Isabella, from St. Domingo foundered at sea 16th Dec.—the officers and crew picked up by the Sp. steamer Tayaba, and taken to Manzanilla.

The packet ship Queen of the West, hence for Liverpool, went ashore on Longhorne Sands, in Carmathem Bay, 16th Dec. Passengers and crew landed.

Br. schr. Reindeer, hence for St. John, N. B., with a general cargo, went ashore, on the night of the 12th Dec., on the Island of Petit Menan, coast of Maine.

The schr. Tennessee, for Vanilhaven, from Boston, went ashore 30th Dec. on Pond Island, Muscle Ridges. Vessel and cargo a total loss.

Brig Nebro, hence for Para, was wrecked at the mouth of the river on the 9th Dec. Vessel and cargo a total loss.

Br. barque Gipsy, Foggs, from St. Jago de Cuba, for Swanzeay, loaded with copper ore, was totally lost Dec. 25th on Fish Keys.

Brig Foster, from Frankfort, for Cardenas, went ashore on Cape Elizabeth evening of 10th Jan.

Brig Maratina, which sailed from Bucksport 15th Jan. for Pensacola, with stone, struck on Monomoy Beach, Chatham, about a mile from the Lighthouse, night of 17th inst., and went to pieces.

Brig Georgiana, from Alexandria for Boston, with 225 tons coal, went ashore on the South side of Long Island, near Speonk, 23d Jan. Vessel expected to be a total loss.

Barque Howling Wind, from Philadelphia 18th Jan., for Londonderry, with corn, &c., was abandoned 20th, having encountered a severe gale on the 19th, during which she became water-logged. Crew and passengers were brought to this port by pilot-boat A. J. Nielson.

New York, April, 1855.

Notice.

Subscribers to the Sailor's Magazine in arrears, and Agents having funds on hand on account of the Magazine, would confer a favor by forwarding the same to us before the end of the month of April, at which time our Financial year closes.]

A Mother Wanted.

The mother of William Mulloy, who sailed in the whale-ship Maine, from New Bedford, in 1846, will hear of something to her advantage at the office of the American Seamen's Friend Society, 80 Wall Street, New York.

A Word to the Sailor.

"Stay thee! a word before you go."
SHAKESPEARE.

We have said much to our brethren of the sea to dissuade them from that which is wrong, and to persuade them to that which is right. When we have seen them going direct to destruction, we have shouted at the top of our voice,—*Down your helm!—Hard down your helm!!*—and when we have seen them on the right course, we have always sent with them our

hearty cheer, and best wishes of success.

Particularly have we spoken on the subject of temperance, quoting both the precepts and examples of the wise and good; the subject of mutual fidelity and forbearance between the cabin and the forecabin; the subject of aking the name of God in vain, a practice odious to God and hateful to man; the subject of a manly and virtuous conduct on shore as well as at sea; and on the various topics relating to the temporal and spiritual interests of seamen, both in the present and future life. And it gives us great pleasure to know that our voice has sometimes been heard and heeded.—The hearty thanks we have received, together with the manifest evidences of good accomplished, have been our ample reward.

Now we wish to speak again to the sailor.

"Stay thee! a word before you go."

First. *You owe it to yourself to distinguish accurately between your true and false friends.*

You have had a long and bitter experience. Your unsuspecting heart has confided often, and almost as often

been disappointed. So often indeed, that you have a thousand times resolved to trust nobody, as not one in a thousand could be safely trusted. Sadly have you learned that landlords and and lions do not divide their prey; that fair promises are the most flattering falsities; that

"A villain may smile, and smile, and be a villain still."

No wonder your confidence in men is lost. Cheat a fox once and get him near the trap a second time if you can. One crack of the rifle is enough to keep some birds at a respectful distance from the hunter. The only wonder is that you have suffered the trap to catch, and the rifle to bore you so often, and so long.

But now as you have the best means you ought to know, and recognize, and acknowledge your true friends. *And who are they?* Those who within a few years have opened for your protection, accommodation, and comfort half a hundred Sailor's Homes at an expense of nearly a Million of Dollars! Those who, without expense to you or a dollar of pecuniary advantage to themselves, have established Banks for Savings, where your money is not only safe, but gives you a fair interest. Those who have put Bibles and good books into your hands at cost, or as a free gift; and have counseled you to save your money, and character, and soul.

Those who have taken a "Good Samaritan" care of your shipwrecked and destitute seafaring brethren:—an average of over 200 every year, thus taken care of at the Sailor's Home in New York.

Those who have sent and are supporting Chaplains and Missionaries, not only to preach to you the Gospel, but to minister to you when sick in the Hospital, and to do you all the

good in their power, in the Sandwich Islands, New Grenada, Chili, the West Indies, China, France, Denmark, Sweden, New Brunswick, as well as at various ports along our own shores.

These are your true friends.—And the fact that for a series of years they have thus *freely* and *gratuitously* spent their time and money for you, is evidence sufficient that their friendship is sincere. Such a fact ought to beget your confidence, your gratitude, and love; and fill every unreasonable grumbler's mouth with gravel.

Perfection is not claimed in any of these efforts for the benefit of your brethren. Probably in attempting to guard against imposition and fraud, sometimes a true sailor receives not the considerate treatment he deserves. Yet the general aim is to do what is humane and right. In pursuing this course it has invariably been found that the loudest grumblers are the least deserving, and that usually their discontent is based on ignorance.

For example:—they come to the Sailor's Home, or to the Seamen's Friend Society, with a claim for aid, because the State or the United States Government imposes on them a tax for Hospital purposes, and because their claims on that ground cannot be entertained, they grumble; when the Home or the Society has no more to do with *that tax* than it has with the grog ration in the Navy. The existence of both we deplore and heartily wish removed.

Search out then your true friends—*by their fruits ye shall know them*—and give them your confidence and love.

Secondly. *You owe it both to yourself and to your true friends to appreciate their efforts in your behalf.*

Some of these friends are poor.—

They are relatives of the poor widow of two mites memory, whom our Lord commended for casting into the treasury all her living. They give for your benefit perhaps no more than the price of a New Testament or a Bible, and yet they are among the very best friends you have. Their prayers are worth more than gold.

Others live remote from the sea among the hills and mountains, and seem to be no more related to it than the rivers which flow into it; and yet like the rivers finding themselves dependent on the sea for a full tide of blessings, they make their returns in expressions of kindness for its men.

Others dwell in the "haven of ships," and along the sea shore, and sustain to you a commercial, and it may be a family relationship. As they see you more than others; are more familiar with your perils and sufferings, with both the shady and sunny side of your character and condition, they feel the promptings of sympathy, of interest, of christianity, singly or combined, to lend you a friendly hand.

And among them all stand your prominent and permanent friends;—the mothers, the sisters, and daughters. Those who were first at the sepulchre and last at the cross, have been first and last in their efforts to benefit you. And what we now ask of you is that you duly appreciate the efforts of all these friends in your behalf. Do they open for you a comfortable Sailor's Home? Show that you appreciate it by becoming an inmate as often as you can. Do they put into your hand a Bible, and furnish a faithful Chaplain? Do not fail to read the Bible, and hear the Chaplain preach the Gospel as often as you can.

Do they counsel thee to buy gold tried in the fire that thou mayest be rich, and white raiment that thou

mayest be clothed, and that the shame of thy nakedness do not appear; and anoint thine eyes with eye salve that thou mayest see? By all means listen to their counsels for it is for your life. Avail yourself of all the means of social, moral and religious improvement, thus put within your reach, *for your own sake primarily*, and next by way of showing your gratitude to them.

Let it not be said that the friends of the sailor opened for him at convenient distances through the entire desert of this world, fountains of living water, and that he was either so heedless, or so self-sufficient, or so insane that he would neither turn aside to drink, nor thank his benefactors.

Let the sailor be the last man in the world to merit the charge of ingratitude; the very last not to reciprocate or even recognize a cup of cold water given him in the name of a disciple. Never, never let it be said that a price was put into the hand of a sailor to get wisdom, and that he was such a fool as to have no heart to it.

Letters from Polynesia.

Honolulu, January 17th, 1855.

Funeral of Kamehameha III.—Inauguration of Kamehameha IV.—Royal speeches, &c., &c.

The funeral of his late Majesty, Kamehameha III, took place on the 10th Jan., agreeably to the Programme which I forwarded in my last. The exercises were twice deferred—the first time because the preparations were incomplete; and the second time, on account of the unfavorable weather. The day finally fixed upon was uncommonly fine; and the entire population of the city laid aside all other occupations, to pay the last tribute of respect to the departed King.

Religious exercises were held at the Palace, and when they were concluded, the long procession, reaching more than half a mile, commenced its

march. The stores and places of business were all closed—the streets through which the procession marched were all strewn with fresh grass—all the flags were at half-mast—minute guns were fired—bells were tolled—the band performed in consonance with the scene. After the procession had reached the Royal Tomb, the several military companies, and marines from American English and French vessels, were drawn up in order and fired three salutes. The remains of the King were duly and becomingly deposited among the relics of a former age, distinguished in Hawaiian annals. In the Royal Sepulchre rest the mortal remains of Kihoriho, Kamehameha II, and his Queen, who died in England in 1824, but which were brought hither in 1825, on board the frigate "Blonde." There rest also the remains of Kaahumanu, Kinau, the Rev. Wm. Richards and several others, whose names are well known to the religious community in the United States.

From the last "Polynesian" I copy the following remarks:

"The band of Native Hawaiians consisting of 15 pieces, with their drums muffled, preceded the first division of Hawaiian Infantry; then followed the Purveyor, household servants, and the Physician of the late King; after whom and before the funeral car, was led the black charger of His late Majesty, whose vacant saddle and empty trappings spoke feelingly of their absent Lord and master.

The car was drawn by a large company of Hawaiians, who were preceded by two large yellow kahilis, and the late King's Standard draped in black. On each side, at the foot, and at the head of the car, were carried two large green kahilis, while on either side were carried sixteen smaller kahilis of various sizes and colors.

A canopy of black, rising in a small pyramid to a summit upon which rested a crown, was supported by four black pillars springing from the body of the car. Between these pillars and beneath the canopy, resting upon the ancient embroidered feather quilt of Kamehameha I, was the coffin

of His Majesty Kamehameha III, covered with crimson velvet and richly decorated with armorial paintings; at the head of which was a Silver Plate bearing this inscription:

KAMEHAMEHA III,
Hanauia 17 Maraki, 1813,
Make 15 Dekemaba, 1854,
He 29 Makahiki Kona
Noho Alii Ana.

At the foot and in front of the coffin was the Royal Crown, covered with crape, resting upon a velvet cushion; magnificent tassals were suspended from each corner, while the Royal Feather Cloak of Kamehameha I was thrown, as a Pall, over the coffin.

The High Chiefs, both male and female, accompanied the Car.

Her Majesty the Queen, Her Royal Highness the Princess Victoria, His Royal Highness Prince Kamehameha followed the remains in a carriage led by two footmen.

His Majesty the King, Kamehameha IV, and Keoni Ana, the Premier, also followed the remains in a private carriage led by two footmen."

I am most happy to report that the utmost order and quiet reigned throughout the whole day. The becoming and appropriate style in which everything passed off, called forth the admiration of the numerous foreigners and strangers within the city. It was truly a memorable day in Hawaiian history. During the reign of his late Majesty great and important changes have transpired in his Kingdom, and in this part of the world. It seemed highly becoming to pay the highest respect to the mortal remains of one who had been called in the providence of God to act so important a part.

On the day following the funeral, took place the Inauguration of Kamehameha IV, who, it will be recollected, is the son of the present Governor of Oahu, and the Illustrious Chief Kinau, but the adopted son of the late King. The exercises of the Inauguration took place at the King's Chapel, where in the presence of a vast assembly, the following oath was administered to His Majesty, by Chief Justice the Honorable W. L. Lee.

"I solemnly swear, in the presence of Almighty God, to maintain the Constitution of the kingdom whole and inviolate, and to govern in conformity with that and the laws."

I should have remarked, however, that previous to the administration of this oath of office, the last Will and Testament of his late Majesty was opened and read. I copy the following extract:—

"*First.* I hereby appoint and proclaim my adopted son Alexander Liholiho, to be the heir and successor to my crown; provided he shall not be disqualified to sit upon the throne, under the provisions of the 26th Art. of the Constitution. And I request that the House of Nobles will join with me in appointing and proclaiming him as my heir.

"*Second.* It is my will and command that, in case my adopted son Alexander Liholiho shall not survive me, or, surviving me, shall not be qualified to sit upon the throne, that his brother, Lot Kamehameha, shall be the heir to my crown; provided he is not disqualified by the Constitution: and in case he shall not come to the throne, then his sister, Victoria Kamamalu, shall be my successor, provided she shall be qualified by the Constitution. Beyond this, I have no wish respecting my successor to the throne."

This Will was signed on the 2d of April, 1853.

THE KING'S SPEECH.

The King was pleased to make an address to his native subjects, of which the following translation is a copy.

"Give ear Hawaii o Keawe! Maui o Kama! Oahu o Kuihewa! Kauai o Mano!"

In the providence of God, and by the will of his late Majesty Kamehameha III, this day read in your hearing, I have been called to the high and responsible position of the Chief Ruler of this nation. I am deeply sensible of the importance and sacredness of the great trust committed to my hands, and in the discharge of this trust, I shall abide by the Constitution and laws which I have just sworn to maintain and support. It is

not my wish to entertain you on the present occasion with pleasant promises for the future; but I trust that the close of my career will show that I have not been raised to the head of this nation to oppress and curse it, but on the contrary to cheer and bless it, and that when I come to my end, I may, like the beloved Chief whose funeral we yesterday celebrated, pass from earth amid the bitter lamentation of my people.

The good, the generous, the kind hearted Kamehameha is now no more. Our great Chief has fallen! But though dead he still lives. He lives in the hearts of his people! He lives in the liberal, the just, and the beneficent measures which it was always his pleasure to adopt. His monuments rise to greet us on every side. They may be seen in the church, the school-house and the halls of justice; in the security of our persons and general prosperity that prevails throughout the islands. He was the friend of the Maakainana, the father of his people, and so long as a Hawaiian lives his memory will be cherished!

By the death of Kamehameha III, the chain that carried us back to the ancient days of Kamehameha I, has been broken. He was the last child of that great Chieftain, but how unlike the father from whom he sprung. Kamehameha I, was born for the age in which he lived, the age of war and conquest. Nobly did he fulfil the destiny for which he was created, that of reducing the islands from a state of anarchy and constant warfare to one of peace and unity under the rule of one King. With the accession of Kamehameha II, to the throne, the tabus were broken, the wild orgies of heathenism abolished, the idols thrown down, and in their place was set up the worship of the one only living and true God. His was the era of the introduction of Christianity and all its peaceful influences. He was born to commence the great moral revolution which began with his reign, and he performed his cycle. The age of Kamehameha III, was that of progress and of liberty—of schools and of civilization. He gave us a Constitution and fixed laws; he secured the

people in the title to their lands, and removed the last chain of oppression. He gave them a voice in his council and in the making of the laws by which they were governed. He was a great national benefactor, and has left the impress of his mild and amiable disposition on the age for which he was born.

To-day we begin a new era. Let it be one of increased civilization—one of decided progress, industry, temperance, morality and all those virtues which mark a nation's advance. This is beyond doubt a critical period in the history of our country, but I see no reason to despair. We have seen the tomb close over our Sovereign, but it does not bury our hopes. If we are united as *one individual* in seeking the peace, the prosperity and happiness of our country, we shall not be overthrown. The importance of this unity is what I most wish to impress upon your minds. Let us be one and we shall not fall!

On *my* part I shall endeavor to give you a mild, and liberal government, but at the same time one sufficiently vigorous to maintain the laws, secure you in all your rights of persons and property, and not too feeble to withstand the assaults of faction. On *your* part I shall expect you to contribute your best endeavors to aid me in maintaining the Constitution, supporting the law, and upholding our Independence."

It further pleased His Majesty, in accordance with a suggestion made to him, to make the following *in promptu* remarks, in English, to foreigners owing allegiance to him, and others residing in his dominions:

"A few remarks addressed on this occasion to you, the foreign portion of the assembly present, may not be inappropriate.

You have all been witnesses this day to the solemn oath I have taken in the presence of Almighty God and this assembly, to preserve inviolate the Constitution. This is no idle ceremony. The Constitution which I have sworn to maintain has its foundation laid in the immutable principles of Liberty, Justice and Equality, and by

these, and none other, I hope to be guided in the administration of my Government. As the ruler of this people, I shall endeavor, with the blessings of God, to seek the welfare of my subjects, and at the same time to consult their wishes. In these endeavors I shall expect the hearty co-operation of all classes—foreigners as well as natives.

His Majesty Kamehameha III, now no more, was pre-eminently the friend of the foreigner; and I am happy in knowing he enjoyed your confidence and affection. He opened his heart and hand with royal liberality, and gave till he had little to bestow and you but little to ask. In this respect I cannot hope to equal him, but though I may fall far behind I shall follow in his footsteps.

To be kind and generous to the foreigner, to trust and confide in him, is no new thing in the history of our race. It is an inheritance transmitted to us from our forefathers. The founder of our dynasty was ever glad to receive assistance and advice from foreigners. His successor, not deviating from the policy of his father, listened not only to the voice of a missionary, and turned with his people to the light of Christianity, but against the wishes of the nation left his native land to seek for advice and permanent protection at a foreign Court. Although he never returned alive, his visit shows plainly what were his feelings towards the people of foreign countries. I cannot fail to heed the example of my ancestors. I therefore say to the foreigner that he is welcome. He is welcome to our shores—Welcome so long as he comes with the laudable motive of promoting his own interests and at the same time respecting those of his neighbor. But if he comes here with no more exalted motive than that of building up his own interests at the expense of the native—to seek our confidence only to betray it—with no higher ambition than that of overthrowing our Government, and introducing anarchy, confusion and bloodshed—then is he most unwelcome!

The duties we owe to each other are reciprocal. For my part I shall

use my best endeavors, in humble reliance on the Great Ruler of all, to give you a just, liberal and satisfactory government. At the same time I shall expect you in return to assist me in sustaining the Peace, the Law, the Order and Independence of my Kingdom."

The preceding is the address, as it was taken down at the time, by a practised stenographer.

His Majesty afterwards, from the portico of the church, addressed, in native, a crowd of several thousands, who had not been able to find room in the church, and who had congregated in front thereof, outside the military. The crowd listened in breathless silence, and when the King concluded, cheered His Majesty most rapturously.

The whole solemn proceedings were conducted with admirable order, and His Majesty throughout appeared calm, collected and dignified.

If any apology is necessary, for asking the privilege of inserting this long communication, in the columns of the Magazine, I would remark that the "American Seamen's Friend Society," is under special obligations to the Chiefs of these islands, and especially to some of those whose names have been mentioned. The land upon which the "Parsonage" is situated, was the free gift of the late King, and the land upon which the "Bethel" is located was the free gift of Kinau, mother of the present King.

But I must close.

Yours,

S. C. DAMON.

Mobile Bay Chaplaincy.

To the Secretaries of the *American Seamen's Friend Society*, New York. }

Gentlemen,

The mission of the Bethel Ship, in Mobile Bay, was opened this season, the first week in December; and it was hoped that a commencement thus early, would conduce to the convenience and profit of the large fleet which had already arrived. It was nevertheless found, after a lapse of eight or ten days, that repairs were indispen-

sable to the bottom of the ship; she leaking so badly as to require pumping several times a day. Measures were accordingly taken to have her brought up to the city, and placed in the Dry Dock; which the officers of the Dock Company generously offered to permit to be done, at the first opportunity that might present, with no other charge than what might accrue for actual repairs made. Several weeks however elapsed before a vacancy occurred in the Dock; and then it was through the courteous indulgence of Messrs. Cox, Brainard & Co., who yielded their claim to occupancy on behalf of the ship.

In this connection, it is suitable also to mention that the "Chambers Line" of steamers, with great liberality, towed the vessel to, and from the city, a distance of twenty-five miles, without charge to the Bethel Committee.

On examination it was found, that a portion of the copper upon the ship's bottom was abraided; and the "sea worm," that terror to uncoppered bottoms in these waters, had found the vulnerable point, and had penetrated, and cellulated completely, a portion of the plank, causing the vessel to leak so that without relief she would probably have sunk in three or four days.

This fact reminds one of an analogous case in morals, where the integrity of an individual, being assailed by the power of evil, with a dire temptation—if there be a point vulnerable, it will most probably be found, and the enemy enter and disgrace, if not destroy him.

This interruption to the work of the mission did not however, entirely suspend public worship in the Bay on the Sabbath, as through the gentlemanly offer of Capt. Powers, of the British ship "Wasp," your Chaplain was enabled a portion of the time, to have service on board that vessel.

Since the Bethel Ship has returned to her moorings, she appears in a sound state, as well as improved in condition generally. The season thus far, though much of the time cold and boisterous, has been very healthy in the Bay; only a few persons have found it necessary to enter our Hospital for any length of time, though we

have prescribed for some sixteen or eighteen individuals.

One case, in illustrating a gracious Providence in a remarkable manner, is worthy of particular notice. Early on Sabbath morning, February 11th, two seamen from the ship S—, who had fallen into the hold of the vessel, were brought to the Hospital. One of these men had received a flesh wound upon the knee of the left leg, fracturing the Patella or knee pan; had sprained the right wrist, and inflicted a wound upon it; and had also penetrated the socket of the right eye, through a wound made in the external cauthus or corner, with a piece of wood which broke off, leaving about three-fourths of an inch in length, and some three-eighths of an inch in width in the socket. Contrary to my expectations, on extracting the wood, it was discovered to have passed between the ball of the eye, and the Supra Orbital plate, without serious injury to the eye or the brain. It may not be uninteresting also to mention, that but for our Hospital being open here in the Bay, these men must necessarily have waited until Monday night, and perhaps Tuesday morning, before they could have received medical assistance. The individual alluded to is now in a fair way to recover.

The attendance at the Chapel on the Sabbath has thus far been very good in pleasant weather; numbering from six to twelve boats, in one of which were eighteen persons. Several masters of vessels, have set the good example of attending themselves, and bringing a portion of their crew with them.

It seems to us there would be a great fitness and propriety in a still more general attendance, on the part of the masters who may spend their Sabbaths in the Bay, and thus encourage their men to attend Divine service, as well as receive, perhaps, personal benefit themselves.

We have seen no reason to change the plan we adopted last season, in respect to those on board with us, in endeavoring to impart to them religious instruction, in addition to preaching twice on the Sabbath. Our custom is to have every day religious worship,

morning and evening, with reading of the Scriptures, and remarks upon them. This latter, as we have had occasion to say in a former Report, is an extremely interesting feature of our Mission. It tends to occupy the attention of all engaged in it, and to fill the mind often with an entirely new train of profitable reflections. Is it not God's appointed way to enlighten the soul?

We are enabled also, through the liberality of the Mobile Bible Society to give Bibles to many a destitute seaman, who always receives them thankfully. A liberal circulation of religious and temperance tracts is also practiced among the ships, as opportunity presents. I am also happy to be able to state, that but few if any whether of American or British ships, serve the ordinary grog ration on board, among the crews. We have a numerous list of names of seamen who have taken the "Bethel Ship's Temperance Pledge."

In conclusion, we will take the liberty to add, that the current and occasional expenses of this Mission are considerable, aside from the salary of the Chaplain, which is paid by the American Seamen's Friend Society. The proportion of that part of the fleet, which chiefly patronize our Hospital, is far smaller this year, than it was last, the large portion having a claim to admit their sick and disabled seamen *without charge* into the Marine Hospital in the city. Hence it is obvious that the resources from our Hospital *may* be diminished more or less. If so, it is also apparent that the Mobile Bethel Committee, who have already made large advances to sustain the enterprise this year, will be compelled to look to the Christian liberality of the friends of seamen in Mobile for pecuniary aid.

Yours truly,

JOHN GRIDLEY,
Chaplain and Physician.
Mobile Bay, March 1, 1855.

The Seamen's cause in Maine.

The Rev. William Bushnell having honorably terminated his useful agency for the American Seamen's Friend

Society in the State of Maine, the Rev. James R. French, the faithful and successful Chaplain of the Mariner's Church in Portland, has consented to devote a part of the year to the general interests of the cause in the same service. As he is not a stranger to the churches, he needs neither introduction nor commendation from us. We trust he will be welcomed as a messenger of good—leaving, in the information communicated, and the hallowed impressions made, far richer blessings than the Bank Notes he bears away: and that these borae to the treasury and converted into means of grace may both in amount and in the results desired, greatly exceed those of any former years.

Marine Temperance Society of the Port of New-York.

At the Twenty-second Annual Meeting of this Society, held at the Sailor's Home, 190 Cherry St., on Tuesday evening, March 6th, 1855, the following officers were elected for the year ensuing:—

CAPT. DANIEL TRACY, PRESIDENT,
Capt. Morris Osborn, E. Richardson,
A. W. Welden, Thomas Wardle,
James Hart, E. H. Chisole, Samuel
Brown, Esq., Vice-Presidents.
REV. CHARLES J. JONES, Cor. Sec'y.
L. P. HUBBARD, Rec'g. Sec'y.

DIRECTORS.

Capt. — Fader, Capt. H. A. Curtis,
Charles M. Anderson, William S.
Wilder, Mahlon Hewitt, Alfred Shad-
bolt, Hugh Aikman, Ira Buckman,
Wm. D. Harris, Peter Augustus,
William Gurney, Obadiah Allbee,
Wm. D. Murphy, George Bucking-
ham, J. P. Bonnell, David Allen.

Intrusion.

Last month, February, long known for its short and crusty character, crowded March out of its place on the cover of the Sailor's Magazine. We are happy to say that although March blustered somewhat at the intrusion, all is quiet now.

Account of Mourqs,

From Feb. 15, to March 15, 1855.

Directors for Life by the payment of Fifty Dollars.

Captain Oliver Potter, New- port, R. I.,	50 00
John R. Murray, Mount Mor- ris, N. Y.,	50 00

Members for Life by the payment of Twenty Dollars.

John Bouton, by Con. Soc., South Norwalk, Ct.,	20 00
John West Mason, Big Grove, Ill, by Mrs. Mary E. Mason of Greenwich, Ct. (am. ack. below.)	
Mrs. Dr. Linsley, Greenwich, Ct., by a Friend, (amt. ack. below.)	
Charles H. Sabin, Lee, Mass., by Wm. J. Bartlett, (bal.) (amt. ack. below.)	
George W. Platner, Lee, Mass., in part, (amt. ack. Below.)	
S. H. Talbot, by friends of Seamen, E. Machias, Me., (balance.)	13 00

Donations.

From First Con. Soc., East Haddam, Ct.,	16 00
" First Evang. Con. Soc., Townshend, Vt.,	13 25
" Bap. Ch. and Soc. do do.,	2 75
" Pres. Ch., Flemington, N. J., (in part.)	40 38
" Pres. Ch., Mendham, N. J.	50 00
" Clinton Avenue, Con. Soc., Brooklyn, N. Y.,	38 34
" Con. Soc., Greens Farm, Ct., (balance)	8 00
" Mrs. J. W. Gibbs, New Haven, Ct.,	5 00
" Rev. John G. Pierson, Chaplain at Lima, Peru,	4 85
" Cong.'l Ch. and Soc'y, Greenwich, Ct.,	140 00
" Ladies Association, Bar- rington, R. I.	5 50
" Gentlemen's do do.,	7 50
" Ref. Dutch Ch., Market St., New York,	102 97
" Con. Soc., Newbury, Vt.,	18 00

" Sabbath S. of Pres. Ch., Mays Landing, N. J.,	11 00	Danvers, South Con. Soc.,	49 00
" General Benev. Soc., 1st Parish Hadley, Mass.,	7 00	Danvers, 1st Ch., \$19 75, S. School, \$10,	29 75
" Third Pres. Ch., Brook- lyn, N. Y.	63 00	Acworth, N. H., Ladies S. F. Soc., to make Rev. E. S.	
" Con. Ch., Lee, Mass.,	74 07	Wright, L. M.,	20 00
" Boston S. Fr'd Soc.,	1,040 86	Lawrence, Christian Free Gift Association,	5 00
" Pres. Ch., Chester, N. Y., (in part)	20 01	Lawrence, Mrs. Charles A. Colby,	5 00
" Second Con. Soc., Nor- wich, Ct.,	118 25	Abington Centre, Con. Soc.,	15 50
" Con. Soc., North Ston- ington, Ct.,	20 00	East Randolph,	16 30
" Ninth St. Ref. Dutch Ch., New York,	45 33	Lowell, Appleton Ch. add'l,	1 05
" Con. Soc., North Brain- tree, Mass.,	24 20	Pepperil, Con. Soc.,	4 75
" Con. Soc., South Brain- tree, Mass.,	8 50	South Hadley, A Friend,	2 00
" Union Church, Salis- bury and Amesbury, Mass.,	7 00	Boston, Pine st. Soc.,	34 27
" Sabbath School, in First Ch., Bangor, Me.,	65 00	Boston, Essex st. Soc.,	187 17
" Con. Soc., Hampden, Me.	6 86	Chelsea, Winnesimmet Soc.,	160 10
" North Church, Newbury Port, Mass.,	20 00	Acton, A Friend,	2 00
" Christian Baptist, do do.,	3 56	Bedford, box of valuable books and tracts.	
	\$2,120 18	Leicester, from Mrs. Mary Denny, box of Books.	
		Westford, Con. Soc., Rev. Thomas Wilson, L. M., in part,	15 00
		Freeman H. Myrick, L. M., by Collection from Appleton St. Ch., Lowell, and Daniel Brainard Tilton, L. M., by collection from John St. Soc., Lowell, (amt. ack.)	
		Whilinsville, Con. Soc.	54 12

Sailor's Home, New York.

Ladies Seamen's Friend Society,
Concord, N. H., 9 striped shirts, 10
red do., 8 sheets, 22 pillow cases.

Receipts of Money and Books by the Boston Seamen's Frd. Soc.'y.

South Reading, Mrs. Lydia E. Hawks, to make herself L. M.,	20 00
West Medway, Con. Soc.,	16 59
Medway Village,	4 46
East Medway, to make Mr. James Mitchell and Paul Daniels L. Ms.,	43 57
Bradford, Con. Soc.,	30 00
Cambridgeport, Mrs. Eliza Harlow,	5 00
Weymouth, Rev. Mr. Park- in's Soc.	17 77
West Randolph, (\$20 by Mrs. Anne K. Alden, to make herself L. M.,)	42 00
Wrentham, box of valuable Books and tracts, making 71,700 pages, and (ad'l)	2 00

Sailor's Home.

From Rev. E. B. Dowse Sherburne,	10 00
Seamen's Concert,	4 25
Mrs. Dunbar, (Easton,)	1 00
Barry, Mrs. E. Bennett, S. S. Class,	2 00
Longmeadow, Box of Cloth- ing from the Young Ladies Missionary Soc., for their Room.	
Saxonville, S. School Collect- ors, in full, to make R. E. Pullen L. M.,	15 69
Worcester, Salem st. Soc.,	17 82
Danvers, 2d Con. Soc., ad'l,	10 50
Danvers, S. School Collect- ors, to make Rev. James O. Murray L. M.,	29 00
Also box of Books.	
Fitchburg, Calvinists Con. Ch.	17 75
Plymouth, Juv. Collectors,	7 00
Northampton, John Clark, to make himself L. M.,	25 00